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MEMBERS ONLY

Date: 20th January 2013

Newsletter 2137

Notes from the GM

Rupiah's first set run with the Harriets was at the lower car park at Mar Vista. Before development took over it was a popular run-site with paths that were not fenced in but now.....

Being a beautiful hot day, many Hashers turned up and even Amy Teh and Inspector Gadget rejoined us as members. Welcome back, both of you! We must be doing something good that Members remain loyal and come back year after year to a now 41 year old Club.

I can't do the run at the moment because of my fall but Tiny has done a great job writing about it and Yolanda has also added to the flavor of the night with a nice story too. Many thanks for that. The evening was really great and many more Members turned up after the run too. The delicious food provided by the bunny was excellent, extremely tasty and plentiful. So thank you Rupiah for a very successful first set run and a wonderful evening!!

The AGM is around the corner and it is time to start thinking of who you want to run the Club this year. It is not all hard work and one does get a sense of satisfaction and pride out of doing something like this. But we do need committed people to serve and so if you have the time and feel you can contribute please let people know so that you can be voted for!!

The Circle

Our guests this evening were Inspector Gadget, Horse, Amy, Ah Leng, Yolander and Joey. Joey however was chosen to represent them all as several had already left at the time of the circle.

Mini Sausage and Bibi Tulips have been MIA for a while stating business and vacation asin mitigation. Whatever the reason they have been missed and it is good to see them back once again.

Inspector Gadget did get his turn on the ice as his friends had got him a birthday cake in celebration of his birthday the following day. In return Gadget gave the Club a birthday present by rejoining as a Member. Welcome back and Happy Birthday.

The GM called out Longhair for a reason no-one evr got to hear about. His protestation were long and loud and so the GM released him from his punishment since she couldn't stand the whining. I would watch out in future though Longhair!!

Huge and Yolander had spent 3 hours on the run and hence were somewhat tired when they returned but we were all relieved to see them safely returned. This was also Yolander's last run with us as she is leaving Penang once more to return home. There is no doubt that she'll be back!

A charge from the floor saw Goodyear charge Money Manfred for leading them up and down and up and down on the trail. "It's as though you were lost" said Goodyear.

Things can come back to Haunt you and Gadget was quick to charge Goodyear and have him on ice. The reason was that Goodyear had led a couple of reporters up to the Haunted House for a newspaper article. They quote GY as saying he belongs to the THK and didn't mention the Harriets at all. Likewise in his press statements about the illegal felling of trees GY was then a member of PH3....... Maybe next time he'll be a Harriet!!!

Final icing was of course the Bunny. This was her first set run and it was a great success with excellent food, a good run and a lively atmosphere. So many thanks Rupiah.

The Bunny of the Day



Rupiah







The Burst

Run No: 2136 Date: 17th January 2013 Bunny: Rupiah Venue: Mar Vista Car Park Scribe: Tiny with ps by Yolanda

A sizable crowd of hashers gathered at the lower Mar Vista car park for the Harriets' run. GM called the circle and reminded us that we were well into 2013 and must pay our subs if we still owed them.

She then asked Money Manfred, the co-hare, to describe the run. There were various cries of 'Where's the hare, has Rupiah run off?' etc. Money explained she was busy cooking. He said the run was short to medium and the route was marked with pink and white club paper and white long paper. He grinned and said that after some while we would find a large arrow on the tree and this would indicate a lack of paper but we should go straight ahead. There was low key grumbling and the consensus was that hashers were not smart enough to follow verbal instructions they needed paper to follow. He pointed in the direction of the run and said it was the usual entry so we all started to amble in the indicated direction but at this point everyone was far too busy chatting to get any kind of speed up.

We soon clambered over the metal barrier and entered the jungle. The first part of the run would have been fine if we had been small athletic kangaroos but as we were fairly average humans, dealing with the vines that wanted a love affair with your legs and the vegetation that seemed intent on smacking you in the face, was difficult. However, in true hashing spirit we fought our way through.

We then started on the on up which was a very nice, less used route and those of us that wanted to push ourselves were at the top in less than half an hour and were silently congratulating ourselves that we would be back at the site before you could say abracadabra. But Oh no, Manfred had other plans for us!

So we went slithering and sliding down, down, down but only to wind round and up again. But hashers are known for their repetitive behaviour so we were happy to wind down again (during this section Take Care was constantly getting my nomadic spirit under control and getting me back on paper), up again and then finally to reach the real on down path. At this point I really wanted to get some speed up so I started running and got to the promised arrow. I have to say that Money's definition of straight ahead and mine do not match. The last bit of the run wound round and in and out but eventually we were back on the road and a short sprint got us back to the cars.

Most people were back, changed and fed (note how hashers bear a close resemblance to babies) but there were a group of runners(!) still out. After some considerable time all were back except Huge and Yolanda who drifted in at about nine o'clock. There is a P.S from Yolanda on this.

Many thanks Rupiah and Money for such a lovely evening.

The Hound of Beverly Hills

In the Royal Geographical Society's guide to tropical forest expeditions there are a few safety tips for jungle exploration. Let's just say that Huge & I did not have a fully stocked first aid kit; matches or kerosene to blaze a trail when we were lost or good communications with the front team. What we did have was experience. After an hour and a half of trudging up hills, tangos with vines & a few bum slides Huge said, "You know my methods. Apply them!" So I didn't panic immediately when I stumbled over a rotting stump and ripped off my trainer's sole. Nor did I waver when it got dark and our tiny pen torches only hinted at the path ahead. I was with Huge, a hasher with decades of night safari experience. But as our fellow final Hashers, Silent Man and Annie sloped off into the nocturnal dark I did feel a sudden chill. I heard a baying noise and started to see shadows of a giant hound ahead. Was this Beverly Hills or the moors?

Let's face it, 2013 has only just started so a mauling by a pack of marauding dogs seemed a bit of a comedown after a disco-glitter themed New Year's Eve. The shadow of the hounds grew larger but Huge stayed calm. Years of reconnaissance in tropical forests left him unflustered. But the barking got louder and it wasn't just in my head...there on the slope below us were real dogs with a durian plantation to guard. Luckily Huge knows the area fairly well so we climbed up higher again & found a way out to the road. True, we were out for 3 hours and our fellow hashers looked pleased to see us return. But it was good to take on the jungle and come out the other side. My hounds of Beverly Hills were slain by the good cheer of other hashers and a big shout out to Rupiah who made some yummy vegetarian stew. Nature may be a big restaurant that eats everything (to steal from Woody Allen) but at a hash site there's cool beer and friendly smiles and plenty of hashers who know how to take on hounds....real or imaginary....happy hashing Penangites.

**** Next Run ****

Run 2136 – 24th January 2013 – Mark Chong - TAR College

	2013		
2138	31 Jan	Toddy Tan	Ivory Plaza
2139	07 Feb	Whatever	Leader Garden
2140	14 Feb	Bibi Tulips	Charlie Market
2141	21 Feb	Chinese New Year Run	
2142	28 Feb	Kim Looi	Youth Park Info Centre
2143	07 Mar	AGM	Quarry Botanical GArdens
2144	14 Mar	Hari Hari Mau	
2145	21 Mar	Black German (Jaya)	
2146	28 Mar	White Lion	

Hareline2013

If you cannot make your date, please let the committee know at least 8 weeks in advance. Less than this and YOU will be responsible for finding somebody to exchange dates with.

The Circle in Pictures



Joey representing the guests



Welcome back to Mini Sausage and Bibi Tulips



HAPPY BIRTHDAY Inspector Gadget and welcome back to the Harriets



"Snake?? What snake?" Just a lot of Whining!!



A tired looking Huge with Yolanda after their marathon trek.



"But I wasn't lost. It was all part of my plan" says Money



THK, PH3 but no Harriets!!!



A great first set run Rupiah Many thanks for everything.

The Evening



A family affair



Money – Lost in Translation perhaps





Happy lah!!



First Goodyear



Soon followed by Tiny



With a determined Take Care soon after



"I love Hash" says Polish Piper. "I can sit here and do it all night!!"



Now the serious bit of eating!!



Akz Hole on his return looking a bit knackered!



"Lets put in a final sprint" said the late arrivals



"Bugger that... Let just have a photo and hit the beer wagon!!"



Good to see Pussycat back in action.



Two German Shepherds and a Great Dane!!



We can sit anywhere!!



A thoughtful Marks & Spencer whith a smiling Gadget and Hot Lips just about to open hers!!



All girls together??



Looks like a party



"We're back, we're back we found the right track" sings a joyous Yolanda



Not quite twins but they dress the same!!



Circle time!!



But Huge and Yolanda need the rest...



Gadegt's still smiling as Black German ignores the camera.



"I'm still awake" says Toddy Tan



Here's to brother hashers, brother hashers, brother hashers!!



"Speak up" says Money, as Tulips tries to say something!!



Gadget getting in as many photos as possibe... well it was his birthday the next day!!



Good Licker must be doing somethig right!!



It's doggy bag time



Money please teach Black German how to smile for the camera!!

<u>New Members</u> (Actually returning old Members)





Amy Teh

Inspector Gadget

This Week Birthday Greetings Go To:

Monty Python



Happy Birthday to you!!!!!!!

Invitation Runs

<u>January 2013</u>

25th to 27th January 2013 - SAIH & Nash Hash 2013 at Shimoga India

February 2013

2nd Febraury 2013 – Panther Garuda Hash SP - Ponggal Run –Taipan Square Sungai Petani RM50 Please confirm by 10th January

<u>March 2013</u>

Hash Challenge 2013 2nd March – Selangor- More to be Announced

<u>April 2013</u>

Philippines Nash Hash 2013Apr 12-14, 2013 Subic Bay Philippines Contact TBA

<u>Philippines Hash Bash 2013</u> Apr 19-21, 2013 La Union, Philippines Contact Wild wolf/Proposition <u>jlv@jamesleevalentine.com</u>

<u> May 2013</u>

19th World InterhashHeidelberg Germany.24-27 May. Go to:<u>www.worldinterhash.com</u>

May 31-Jun 2, 2013 **Borneo Nash Hash 2013** organised by Bintulu Hash- Bintulu, Sarawak, Malaysia - Contact <u>Bintulu Hash</u>or OC Stanley Sung 019 884 1380

<u>June 2013</u>

29 – 30 June 2013 Batang HHH Malaka 33rd Anniversary Bash (Will be a mixed event – harriets welcome!) RM100 per head till 28Feb13, RM 120 thereafter Closing date: 30Apr13 Venue: to be informed later Club website: https://sites.google.com/a/batangh3.com/bh3 Contact: Antique Lim at 012-218 -1810 For registration: https://sites.google.com/a/batangh3.com/bh3/registration-form



5-7 July 2013
PanAsia Hash 2013, Pattaya, Thailand
Rego RM 400. To register, go to: www.panasia2013.com
Pattaya's bid was the winner of the secret ballot held at the 2011 event in Bandung, Indonesia

<u> March2014</u>

Interhash 2014 Hainan Island, China March 13th-16th 2014 <u>http://www.hainaninterhash2014.com</u>

<u>July 2014</u>

11-13 July 2014
10th Malaysian Nash Hash 2014
Hosted by the Sibu Hash House Harriers in Sibu, Sarawak.
See: <u>www.malaysiannashhash2014.com</u>

Funnies

Revenge Is Sweet

There once was an old couple who had been married for thirty years.

Every morning the old boy would wake up and give off an enormous fart, much to his long suffering wife's annoyance.

"You'll fart your guts out one of these days," she always complained.

After a particularly bad week the wife decided to have her revenge and got up early, placing some turkey giblets in the bed next to the old boy's arse.

While making breakfast downstairs she heard his usual morning fart reverberate through the floorboards followed by a scream.

Twenty minutes later a rather shaken man came downstairs.

"You was right all along Missus," the old man says, "I finally did fart my guts out, but by the grace of God, and these two fingers, I managed to push 'em back in!"

Doctor, "What seems to be the problem?"

Patient, "Doc, I've got the farts. I mean I fart all the time,"

The Doctor nods, "Hmm."

Patient, "My farts do not stink and you can't hear them. It's just that I fart all the time. Look, we've been talking here for about 10 minutes and I've farted five times. You didn't hear them and you don't smell them, do you?" "Hmm," says the Doctor,

He picks up his pad and writes out a prescription.

The patient is thrilled "Great doc. This prescription, will it really clear up my farts?"

"No," sighs the Doctor, "The prescription is to clear your sinuses. Next week I want you back here for a hearing test."

Two hunters are out in the woods when one of them collapses. He doesn't seem to be breathing and his eyes are glazed. The other man pulls out his cell phone and calls emergency services. He gasps to the operator, "My friend is dead! What can I do?" The operator in a calm, soothing voice replies, "Take it easy. I can help. First, let's make sure he's dead." There is a silence, then a shot is heard.

Back on the phone, the hunter says, "OK, now what?"

When NASA first started sending up astronauts, they quickly discovered that ballpoint pens would not work in zero gravity. To combat the problem, NASA scientists spent a decade and \$12 billion to develop a pen that writes in zero gravity, upside down, underwater, on almost any surface including glass and at temperatures ranging from below freezing to 300 degrees Celsius. The Russians used a pencil.

A woman awoke during the night to find that her husband was not in bed. She put on her robe and went downstairs. He was sitting at the kitchen table with a cup of coffee in front of him. He appeared to be deep in thought, just staring at the wall. She saw him wipe a tear from his eye and take a sip of his coffee.

"What's the matter dear? Why are you down here at this time of night?" she asked. "Do you remember 20 years ago when we were dating and you were only 16?" he asked. "Yes I do." she replied.

"Do you remember when your father caught us in the back seat of my car?" "Yes I remember."

"Do you remember your father when he shoved that shotgun in my face and said.'Either you marry my daughter or spend twenty years in jail'?"

"Yes I do", she replied.

He wiped another tear from his cheek and said, "You know I would have gotten out today."

Adam was walking around the Garden of Eden feeling very lonely, so God asked Adam, "What is wrong with you?"

Adam said, "Lord, I don't have anyone to talk to."

God said, "Then I will give you a companion, and she will be called a 'woman'. This person will cook for you and wash your clothes, she will always agree with every decision you make. She will bear your children and never ask you to get up in the middle of the night to take care of them. She will not nag you, and will always be the first to admit she was wrong when you've had a disagreement. She will never have a headache, and will freely give 'love' and compassion whenever needed. She will never question your behaviour or the company you keep. She will support you and understand that you have important decisions to make throughout your life and don't have time for nonsense..."

Adam asked God, "What will this woman cost?"

God said, "An arm and a leg..."

Adam said, "What can I get for just a rib?"

By taking part in a Hash House Harriets Penang run or event, you agree not to hold the organisers or any affiliated individual responsible for any injury or mishap that may happen to you.